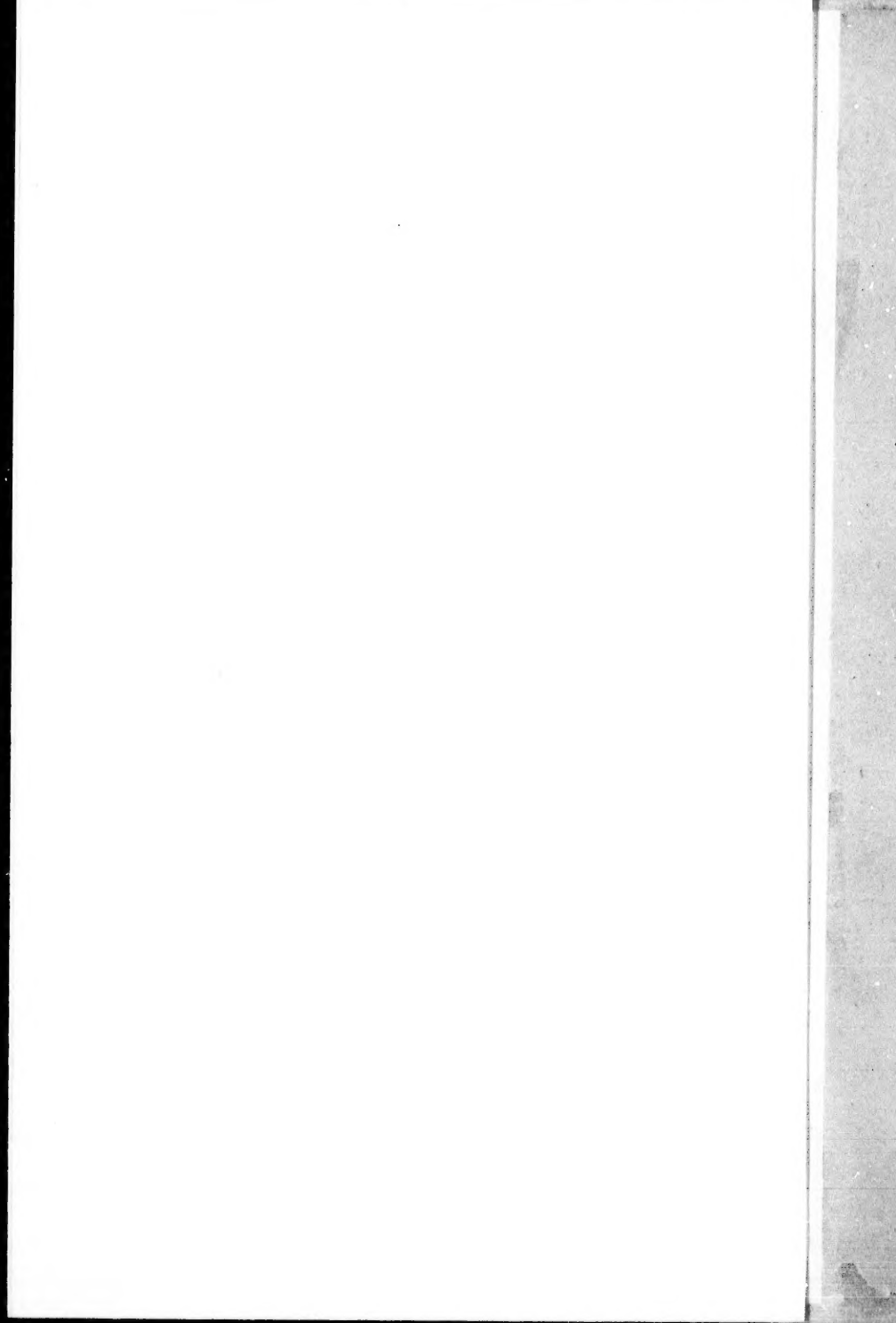




AN ANSWER
TO
SOME STRICTURES
IN
BROWN'S SEQUEL
TO
CAMPBELL'S HISTORY
OF
YARMOUTH.

BY THE REV. J. R. CAMPBELL.

"Id quod dicitur EGO truncavi—maxime ISTE producit"

J. & A. McMILLAN.
98 AND 100 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
1889.

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To MESSRS. JAMES B. KINNEY, W. H. MOODY, Esquires ;
HON. L. E. BAKER, and T. M. LEWIS, and FREE-
MAN DENNIS, Esquires :

Gentlemen—

ON the 7th day of October, 1875, you were pleased to state your approval of a manuscript History of the County of Yarmouth, which I had put into your hands and into the hands of G. J. Farish, M. D., and Joseph B. Bond, M. D., since deceased, for critical examination; and the concluding words of your approval are these: "All statements of fact have been carefully verified; and we believe the whole to be an accurate and impartial history of the County."

Within the last few months a volume has been published, entitled "Yarmouth, Nova Scotia: A Sequel to Campbell's History." In the Preface the author substantially declares that the errors he had found in the said "Campbell's History" were so numerous that he had concluded it to be his duty to publish a Book (page 5); and in chapter ii., page 26, he cheerfully declares that I shall not have any reason to complain that he has not given sufficient prominence in his criticism to these errors.

This is, so far, honest and straightforward; and all who know the author of the SEQUEL will not need to be told that he would enter on his labour with zeal, and that he would execute it with vigour and acuteness.

The promised volume was published in September last; and judging from the press notices that there was much personal animus about the work, and knowing the man well, I determined that, beyond the publication of the following letter, I would take no notice of the book:

A SEQUEL TO CAMPBELL'S HISTORY OF YARMOUTH.

THE RECTORY, DORCHESTER, N. B.,

September 6, 1888.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR—

Will you be good enough to give me the privilege of inserting one communication from me on the above subject?

First, let me thank you for the courteous tone of your leading article in the issue of the 5th, which reached me to-day. If, as that carefully written article suggests, the author of the SEQUEL, has seen fit to colour his work with something personal, I will only say that I am neither surprised nor frightened. From that gentleman I have nothing to hope and nothing to fear; the final arbiter of all moot points that I respect is public opinion. That opinion will decide all that needs decision:

1st. It will decide whether I have made wrong statements. I never did claim infallibility. I shall not be surprised to be proved to be wrong; and both the public and I will be debtors to the author of the SEQUEL for all proved corrections of error.

2nd. If it be alleged that I have omitted important statements of fact that should have been made, PUBLIC OPINION will also decide that question. I admit that I often felt that I would like to have said many things that can now be said, but which, from circumstances, could not well be spoken when I wrote. I omitted all that I thought would only hurt or wound, and it is a daily pleasure to me to know that I set down nothing in malice. I learnt whilst writing that there is real self-denial in putting the pen through some pungent sentence or expression which might have been thought specially good or pointed, but which, after all, contained a sting.

3rd. If it be alleged that I am deficient in detail, once more the ripened opinion of the public will be a perfectly satisfactory court of final appeal. Since I wrote, times have altered; many prominent men have been removed. Much may now be well and profitably spoken that I felt could not then be said. Living men, of whom I felt I should like to have spoken at length laudatorily, were not, in my opinion, material for the historian. Unhappily, the long list* of Clements, Killam, Lovitt, Moody, and, let me specially add, G. J. Farish, all of whom, with very many more departed, go to prove that the historian of to-day has abounding material. I am not concerned to defend myself against any charge of want of detail. Principal Cameron, in his Halifax letters, has very well illustrated how lively simple facts may be amplified, and invested with interest. To what extent it may be done is merely a matter of taste.

If I have made any wrong statement, no one will be better pleased than I to have it corrected; if I have omitted or suppressed any statement which I should have made, I am prepared to be censured; or, if

* It is the misfortune of Yarmouth and of myself to have to add to this list the name of that most excellent citizen—James C. Farish, M. D., who died on the morning of Good Friday, 1889.

I have been faultily brief where greater fulness was in justice required, I will only thank the man that will do all this better than I have done it. I did what I could; and possibly the judgment of posterity may be, that if I did no more than cause the author of the SEQUEL to put his pen to paper, my work was so far useful.

I have said what I am prepared for; I would like to add what I am not prepared for: I am not prepared to enter into any personal matter of any kind with the author of the SEQUEL. If I am wrong in any point, I ask no one to defend me; if I am defensible, I have, no doubt, all the friends who will be needed to do me justice.

I wish to thank you for your space, and also, in conclusion, to congratulate you on being so hearty and well in the second half of your editorial century.

And I am,

Yours sincerely,

J. ROY CAMPBELL.

Since writing the above letter, by the courtesy of John Lovitt, Esq., M. P., I have the book in my possession; and, as far as my time would permit, I have given some attention to this historical production, which the author, with mock humility, has named a SEQUEL. And, as the author appears to me to imply, in his Preface, a censure of you, Gentlemen, who signed that Testimonial, I feel that I owe you some explanatory answer to the things alleged, and I have some hope that you will think with me, after I have answered this indictment—drawn out to his eighty-fifth page, that we may, justly and fairly, ask with Horace,

"Quid dignum tanto feret hic promissor hiatus?"

Parturiunt montes; nascetur ridiculus mus!"

For surely some great fault should justify so long a charge.

On page 28, some sportive comment is made with reference to my journeys to Pubnico and elsewhere. I am not ashamed to admit that I had to make very many journeys to all parts of the County, as well as several to the Record Office in Halifax. I had no other way of gaining much of that information which, doubtless, I would have acquired more easily had I been born and brought up in the County. I have no doubt that when the authorities of King's College invited Competitive Essays on the History of the County, that there

were sons of Yarmouth who could have done the work far more easily than I did: the author of the SEQUEL himself, for example. But no one did it. I think that the people of Yarmouth are more generous than to censure me for undertaking a work which was far more difficult to me than it would have been to some others; and which, after all, those others would not, and did not, undertake. And certainly it is much easier *now* for the author of the SEQUEL, after twelve years have revolved, to loftily assume the censor's rôle, according to his manner, than it would have been to have taken the initiative, and have borne the burden and heat of the day.

On page 28, among the headings of Chapter ii., there is one that reads, "*Mr. Campbell's claims to Infallibility Examined.*" This heading suggests a falsehood. In January, 1886, ten years after the publication of my work, I said, in the columns of the *Herald*, "No fact as therein stated has ever yet been successfully questioned." If, in saying so, I stated any untruth, let the evidence convict me. I never asserted that no fact *could* be successfully questioned. To have said so would have been impudent. I was, therefore, clearly within my rights when I made that statement. Since the publication of the SEQUEL I may have been successfully questioned; but in *no* case did I ever claim infallibility. The assertion is, therefore, a falsehood. How far, in matters of fact, I have been successfully questioned, after I have made some brief defence, I leave for you and the public to determine. And I am sure that a sufficient distinction will be drawn between the proof of error in substantial fact, on the one hand, as distinct from puerile or captious allegations as to words, manner or style, upon all of which there is room for difference of opinion, on the other.

On page 28, I am charged with a misstatement as to the boundaries of the County. Perhaps the collocation of the words may be cavilled at, but I submit that the context explains their meaning, and establishes the correctness of

the description. Moreover, it so happens, as an exceptionally well informed gentleman reminds me, that on the 20th April, 1833, an Act of the Nova Scotia Legislature was passed to establish the township of Argyle, and it defines the *Eastern Boundary* in a manner that seems to show either that this boundary was not settled in 1784, or, if it were, that some alterations were now made in it. If the former were the case, the author of the SEQUEL can hardly be said to be right, if the latter, he is certainly wrong.

On page 29, I am accused of romancing about the Seal Island and the Lakes in the County. With Gesner, Haliburton, and other authorities, I romance in good company. As for the Lakes, I may, at any rate, claim that one hundred is at least within the mark, while some, little else than puddles, must have been counted to make up two hundred and forty-eight.

With regard to the Bay of Fundy, I do not know what right the author of the SEQUEL has to fix its southern limit at Brier Island. Chambers's Encyclopædia, at least as good a geographical authority as he, says it is one hundred and eighty miles long, from north-east to south-west. Now, from the Tantramar Marsh to the Seal Island is just about this distance in geographical miles.

Furthermore, notwithstanding that Champlain did call certain islands the "Seal Islands," and that some old maps apply the name "North Seals" to what are now known as the Mud Islands, the author of the SEQUEL, born and brought up in Yarmouth, ought to know that there is but one island on the coast distinctly known as *the* Seal Island. This is the island to which I referred as having been called the "*elbow*" of the Bay of Fundy, and whether the author of the SEQUEL approves or not, the fact remains that it had been so called, and it probably will continue to be so called.

The author of the SEQUEL is so anxious to contradict, and at the same time to air his superior knowledge, that he sometimes contradicts himself. Speaking of the Yarmouth River,

—which, he says, was called the *Cape Fourchu* River, because the River is forked like the Cape,—for the sake of contradicting me, he says the town does not stand upon the river, but “upon the shores of the harbour”! Therefore, according to himself, the harbour is not part of the river. But if the harbour be not part of the river, then the river is not forked, for the actual confluence of the two streams, *i. e.*, of the Yarmouth River and the Salt Pond Creek, is nearly in the middle of the harbour. Yet the author of the *SEQUEL* is “a native,” and I “was sent all the way from England.”

On page 36, it is boldly stated that “there is no ground for Mr. Campbell’s assertion that the Indians murdered the crew of the brigantine *BALTIMORE*.” The assertion was not mine, but is merely a record of the traditions, partly found in writing, and partly received by me from those whose opinion I greatly prefer to that of my impugner; and their statements derive force and colour from Murdoch, vol. i., pp. 512–14, where the matter is examined at length. However peaceable the Indians may now be assumed to have been, in the face of very numerous records no one will surely contend that they *could not* commit outrages. Murdoch’s pages are full of such instances.

In chapter iii., page 38, the author of the *SEQUEL*, with one stroke of the pen, credits me with quoting from the late Dr. Henry Greggs Farish; and, at the same time, charges me with mutilation. The author deserves my thanks for enabling me to say, now that Dr. G. J. Farish has passed away, what I could *not* say when he was living. My first draft of the history contained much more of Dr. H. G. Farish’s writing than does the published work. His son, Dr. Joseph, begged of me not to insert so much, fearing, as he said, people would think there was too much Farish in it. I think he was wrong; but, at the same time, against my own judgment and wishes, I complied with his request. I am, therefore, amply prepared to meet the charge of having unduly abbreviated. I was not engaged in book-padding,

or filling up scores of pages with matter that had no earthly relation to Yarmouth; but by the doing of which the author of the SEQUEL may well be hoisted on his own petard; for, if I have cut it short, he has certainly spun it out.

With reference to the French cellars at Chegoggin, noticed on page 39, I received all that I say as a tradition, from authorities whose memories I deeply cherish, and whom I shall always esteem much more highly than I do my critic.

On pages 42, 43, the author makes merry over the traditional account of the sufferings of the first settlers. The whole story, as well as the reference to the tail of a hide, I had upon the authority of that venerable "elderly lady," Mrs. H. G. Farish, who informed me that she had it from those who were directly concerned. I desire no better authority. Her character and her testimony are alike unimpeachable. I have nothing to modify, but all to confirm, with regard to the man who "all but died." The incident was often referred to by the late Dr. G. J. Farish and Dr. Joseph Bond, who had received it from others before them. With reference to the use of oil by Yarmouth or other physicians, jauntily referred to on page 43 of the SEQUEL, I have only to remark that the best authorities, both ancient and modern, show that the most intelligent practitioners are accustomed to make a free use of oils externally.

On the same page, the whole argument on alleged discrepancies as to land measurements is answered by the unavoidably indefinite amount of land that was actually set apart for a Township. I found the whole subject of Grants to be very difficult, and by no means clearly understood, even in the Record Office at Halifax. I am, however, in very good company with all those who engage in land transactions, and who are, from the nature of the case, necessarily in the habit of saying "more or less."

On page 55, the author makes this most daring and desperate assertion, "Mr. Campbell has succeeded in discovering an "organized body known as 'New Lights,' but he has not told

"us where he found them. The researches of other people "have not disclosed a distinct sect, nor an organized body "known by that name." There is no more striking example in these strictures of the malicious determination of the author to find fault leading him into a pit-fall. In the easily accessible book, known as "The Life and Times of Harris Harding," by the Rev. John Davis, references to the sect, churches, and opinions of the body known as "New Lights" simply abound. On page 6 of that work, we are informed that "Mr. Harding attended on 'New Light' administrations." On page 15, we read that "He (Mr. Harding) went from "meeting to meeting among Methodists or 'New Lights,' as *the case might be.*" On page 62, we are told that "The (Yarmouth) Church was gathered on the plan of the other "NEW LIGHT Churches in the Province at that time." On page 64, we learn that "Mr. Payzant founded a Church at "Onslow on a NEW LIGHT basis." In the same work, and upon the following pages, 22, 25, 30, 51, 74, 77, 94, 110, 131, 168, 179, 181, and 207, ample justification of my position will be found. I do not wish to multiply references unnecessarily, but in the learned work known as Blunt's Dictionary of Sects and Heresies (Rivington's, London, 1874), which is acknowledged to be the best authority in the English language on the subject, we find still further evidence. Upon page 31, there is an account of the doctrines and opinions of the NEW LIGHTS, a sect of the Anti-Burghers. On page 93, there is an account of the NEW LIGHTS, a branch of the Burghers, which came into existence about 1799. And, lastly on this subject, on page 553 of the same learned work we read of "a "sect of Calvinist Methodists which had a short duration in "North America in the middle of the last century. It originated about the year 1740, in the preaching of Whitefield, "and at first took the name of NEW LIGHTS; but, being "organized into separate societies by a preacher named "Shubel Stearne, they took the name of Separates. In the "year 1751, Stearne joined the Baptist sect, and carried

"many of his followers with him, when the name which they had assumed ceased to be any longer used."

A careful study of the reckless assertion of the author of the *SEQUEL*, that I had succeeded in discovering a body that no one else had ever heard of, will, in the face of the above evidence, be quite sufficient to enable his readers to gauge the critical value of the whole performance.

With regard to the author of the *SEQUEL*'s contradiction of my statement that Captain Ranald MacKinnon had assisted in completing the expulsion of the French, I must say that I believe that statement to be correct; although with the death of persons living at the time of the writing of my book, some specific means of proving certain statements have passed beyond my reach. The author of the *SEQUEL* speaks of MacKinnon's having "nothing to do with that disgraceful affair," as if a mere subaltern had any choice but to obey his superior officer, or, as if disobedience would have claimed some special merit. By referring to the date of the deportation of 1755, and then to the date of MacKinnon's first commission, in 1757, the author of the *SEQUEL* infers that the officer in question "had nothing to do with that disgraceful affair." My answer is that 1755 was but the date of the *beginning* of "that disgraceful affair," and that as late as 1761 the Highlanders were instrumental in deporting several hundreds of the Acadians from about the Bay de Chaleurs, for which service Captain Roderick McKenzie, who commanded the Highlanders, received the thanks of Governor Belcher in November of the same year, *that is, four years after the date of MacKinnon's commission*. It would have been prudent in the author of the *SEQUEL* to have held his peace, just as, about some things, I held mine; but, once the matter *is* stirred, the author of the *SEQUEL* becomes a strong witness that there is good *prima facie* evidence that Lieutenant MacKinnon took part in "that disgraceful affair." This much is certain, the mere allegation of a writer who is so utterly reckless in other matters, will certainly not establish the contrary.

On page 55 of the SEQUEL, when speaking of Hezekiah Bunker, I am criticised in my use of the word "trace." I reply that I do so not so much with reference to *instruments* in which his name occurs, as with regard to his personal history, and this is evident from the context. The only trace that I could find of the man was his name: has the author of the SEQUEL discovered more?

On page 61, it is declared that Mr. Campbell had "no proper warrant for saying that there were one hundred and forty pleasure carriages in Yarmouth in 1831." I *had* a "proper warrant" in the form of a written memorandum of the late Mrs. H. G. Farish. I ask no better warrant. The warrant is unimpeachable. Nothing has been set down by me anywhere without warrant, and without, where possible, having been verified by many witnesses.

My statements as to the foreign trade of Yarmouth, adverted to on page 62, will stand the test of examination. I admit they will bear amplification. From this point of view—and apart from the animus of the writer—the additional information given in the SEQUEL is excellent; but in no case, throughout my whole work, have I intentionally depreciated any citizen whose memory ought to be honorably preserved.

Upon page 67, I am controverted as to the naming of More-Rum Brook. I question no statement of the author of the SEQUEL with regard to rum; but, as regards the naming of the Brook, I entirely prefer the traditional account handed down from the time of the late Colonel Joseph Norman Bond, as well as the information derived from personal intercourse with Captain J. V. N. Hatfield, Colonel James Lent, and many others.

I am charged, on page 68, with deliberate misrepresentation in my account of Confederation. I made *no* misrepresentation, deliberate or otherwise, and I require no excuse. To all those who are acquainted, first, with the facts, and then with myself, no further defence will be required. I felt the delicacy of the whole matter, and I spoke both carefully

and truthfully—commending myself to *reasonable* men of both political parties. However, this is a question upon which it has been seriously suggested that the author of the *SEQUEL* should be taken care of.

Upon page 71, I am gravely censured for having located what I thought the most desirable street in the Town of Yarmouth for private residences. Fortunately I was not a land-owner in that neighbourhood—that was merely my opinion fifteen years ago. I might not think so now, and if I did it would still be a matter of opinion; but I freely admit the gravity of the issue, and the need for writing a book in order to correct me.

The unhandsome interpretation put upon my words referring to New St. John's Presbyterian Church will best be answered by the members of the congregation of that Church, who yet, happily, survive—with whom I was intimate—who heard my address at the laying of the foundation stone,—whose confidence I then enjoyed, *and do still enjoy*.

On pages 73, 74 and 75, the author animadverts freely on my statistics. I admit his great power at figures. In my judgment, his natural ability, acquired information, large business capacity, and patience in detail, his originally large resources, and favourable surroundings, all combined to make him one of the foremost men in Yarmouth. But even if they *had* done so, I would still rather defer to public opinion. I admit that the lapse of years has materially affected this question. But any miscalculation on *my* part pales before that of the author of the "*SEQUEL*" as to the effect of his book.

On page 77, a charge of want of modesty is preferred against me for calling my work a History. When I did so, I used the phraseology already adopted by the authorities of King's College.

As to the manner in which my reference to Murdoch's History of Nova Scotia is distorted, any reader acquainted with that work knows that it *is* a valuable mine of facts not fully worked out in detail. My meaning is perfectly plain.

On page 77, the author's childish love of fault-finding not only reaches a climax, but it carries him headlong down the precipice of blinded malevolence, and lands him in a heap of contradictory rubbish. On page 5 of my work, I had written: "The river being thus shut up, forced a new opening for 'itself; and, in 1810, it was again closed by a good dyke, 'with substantial sluices; and the *abbatteau* was protected by 'a long pier running out to seaward.'" "Here," says the author of the *SEQUEL*, "we have the terms 'dyke,' 'abbatteau,' and 'long pier' to denote one structure. The description was complete with the words, 'good dike.'"

What a combination of malice and folly is involved in the assertion that a "dyke," an "*abbatteau*," and a "long pier" are "one structure"! This author might as truthfully have asserted that the wharves, sheds, warehouses, and railway tracks on and surrounding the site of what was formerly known as Brown's Wharf, but which are now the property of the Hon. L. E. Baker, are "one structure." The unfortunate man knows better.

The author of the *SEQUEL* contends upon pp. 78-9 that the *Milicites*, as a tribe distinct from the *Micmacs*, had no more substantial existence than that derived from my imagination. Probably I found them where I found the *New Lights*. But for your further satisfaction, Gentlemen, I may say that the *Milicites* (sometimes, as in *Murdoch*, *Malicites*, or, as in *Rand*, *Maliseets*), are referred to in *Murdoch*, volume i., page 409, where the author tells us that in the summer of 1724, a party of Indians, consisting of thirty *Malicites* and twenty-six *Micmacs*, attacked *Annapolis*. *Hannay*, in his *HISTORY OF ACADIA*, published in 1879, on page 43, distinguishes between, describes, and enumerates the *Micmacs* and *Milicites*. *Munro*, in his *HISTORY OF NEW BRUNSWICK* (*Halifax*, 1855), page 278, says: "In the early history of these Provinces there "were probably several nations of Indians inhabiting this "section of America, but they are now reduced to two, the "*Micmacs* and the *Milicites*, who speak different languages.

"The former are a robust race, and principally inhabit the seashore; they are the most numerous. The latter are less robust, and their predilections are more in favor of the interior parts of the country."

At the present time there are being published, in the *Saint John Sun*, papers that are attracting considerable attention, under the heading of "Milicite Philosophy," in which one of the principal speakers is a Milicite.

But what will be felt and acknowledged to be testimony beyond all question, is the following letter, written to me in connection with this matter by Dr. Silas T. Rand, the greatest living authority upon the subject. The letter is dated Hantsport, N. S., December 10, 1888. He says, "The Miemaes and the Maliseets are two distinct tribes, *and take considerable pains to let this be remembered*. Like some more civilized nations, they look down with contempt on each other. Their languages, though cognate, are as really distinct as Dutch and English — Latin and Greek. Their canoes, paddles, snow-shoes, crooked knives, etc., etc., are differently formed. I have a large vocabulary of Maliseet words, and have printed books in both languages, and am well acquainted with individuals of both parties. I have no room for doubts on the subject." What but blind hatred *could* have led any man so far astray with regard to subjects so well known as the historical existence of the New Lights and the Milicites?

On page 78, my use of the word "indeterminate" is challenged by this teacher of propriety. My answer is, that I prefer to choose my own words, rather than accept those dictated by this author; that the word "indeterminate" is an adjective well derived and well formed, signifying unfixed, indefinite, not settled; and, as may be seen in Todd's Johnson, London, 1818, folio edition, is so used by Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. South, and Sir Thomas More. A reference to Webster, Worcester, Stormonth, and others, would also give our critic some hints about the use of this word. It is not the only instance of a good word falling into unmerited disuse.

Referring to page 81, I may say that literal sympathy with persons long dead is not possible. But all language is more or less metaphorical; and in the very best company we perpetually say that "we feel with Plato," or, "we agree with Cicero," or, as before suggested, "we ask with Horace," and all this without regard to the more than eighteen centuries that have passed away since the men lived, with whom we express these various forms of mental association. I need hardly insist that nothing in the derivation of the word would preclude the use of it in reference to persons that one never saw, and at any conceivable distance of space or time. The late W. Edmundstone Aytoun, D.C.L., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature in the University of Edinburgh, is an admitted authority on the English Language. In the preface to his "Charles Edward at Versailles," where he is speaking of the sufferings of that unhappy Prince and his followers, after the defeat of Culloden in 1746, he says: "No feeling can arise to repress the interest and the SYMPATHY which is excited by the perusal of the tale narrating the sufferings of the Princely wanderer." This he wrote one hundred years after the event referred to. Possibly Professor Aytoun is as good an authority here as the author of the SEQUEL. In the works of the foremost writers of the present age may be found frequent instances of the use of the word "sympathy" in the same sense as that of the offending clause.

I am convicted, on page 81, of the serious charge of having used the word "more" thirteen times. In doing so, I was within my rights; and if I live long enough, I will use it thirteen times more, the author of the SEQUEL to the contrary, notwithstanding.

On page 82, I am bound to admit that I have, inadvertently, made use of a plural verb instead of a singular. I hope I will be believed by the men of Yarmouth when I say that I *am* acquainted with the rule of English Grammar that requires a verb to agree with its nominative in number.

With reference to my use of the word "vibrating," the following quotation from Davis's "Life of the Rev. Harris Harding," page 15, will show how I came to use that term. Mr. Davis says of Mr. Harding, "Abandoning his occupation "as a teacher, he went from meeting to meeting among the "Methodists, and New Lights, as the case might be." I will not yield to the author of the SEQUEL in my admiration or respect for the memory of the Rev. Harris Harding; and he will not, by this kind of reference, succeed in his covert attempt at creating ill-feeling between the Baptists and myself, any more than in the case of the Presbyterians. Neither will he succeed in the case of the Congregationalists, where my reference to the Tabernacle, to all but a caviller, is easily understood. A well-meaning man would not be "*puzzled*," as the author of the SEQUEL is, but would have seen from the context that my obvious meaning was that, at the time it was built, the Tabernacle, in my opinion, was the most correctly detailed ecclesiastical structure in the Province. The reader will note that it is not I, but the author of the SEQUEL who makes the invidious allusion to "Dissenters."

Upon page 439, I am accused of intentionally corrupting the inscription on the monument of Herbert Huntington. I assure you, gentleman, the charge is false; but in correcting the proof, the fact had evidently escaped my notice that the compositor had set up "*singular*" instead of "*signal*."

There are several criticisms utterly unworthy of any attention, but one on page 83 deserves passing notice. The common expression, "tackled it up," is applied by me to the harnessing of a horse, and then attaching the horse to a carriage, although the horse was unmentioned. I readily admit that the phrase may be challenged as being imperfect; but it may also be defended as a recognized form and manner of contraction in ordinary use, by common consent, for greater convenience. For instance, who would seriously object to such colloquial phrases as the following, which we read and hear daily: "He was driving a carriage;" "He drove the lady six miles," and "The coachman drove his master and mistress to the park"?

I do not think that there is anything further worthy of the least notice: much of what I have touched upon was unworthy of attention. In this SEQUEL, we have the result of nearly three years admitted searching for errors, after the book had been ten years in possession. To what extent—technically or substantially—I stand convicted, I leave to your decision, and that of the men of Yarmouth. By the course he has pursued towards myself, this author has seriously marred a work which contains much that is otherwise admirable. That course has not, I believe, injured, and will not injure me, beyond causing me this little trouble and cost. But by an unhappy indulgence in personal hatred he has already injured himself—if that be possible—in *various* ways. Not that this is of much importance—for the infliction of a reflexive wrong only affects himself and those immediately connected with him,—but he has committed a *public* offence; he has wronged the community in which he once lived by degrading and disfiguring, in a permanent manner, the historical literature of the County, for the gratification of private pique. Not satisfied with supplying what he considered a want in the public annals, and making good my deficiencies, he has stepped from the path of the annalist into that of the slanderer; he has descended from the sober dignity of the historian to sit in the seat of the scorner, and he has done honour to the chair. Denuded of its personal matter and manner, this performance would stand an admirable monument of the author's ability, but the trail of the serpent is over all; malevolence has dimmed his fine gold, turned his silver into dross, and mixed his wine with the waters of Marah.

He has proved in the clearest manner and by the strongest evidence, that he has much of the talent and all of the *animus* that would be needed to compose an exhaustive treatise on "THE PLEASURES OF MALIGNITY."

